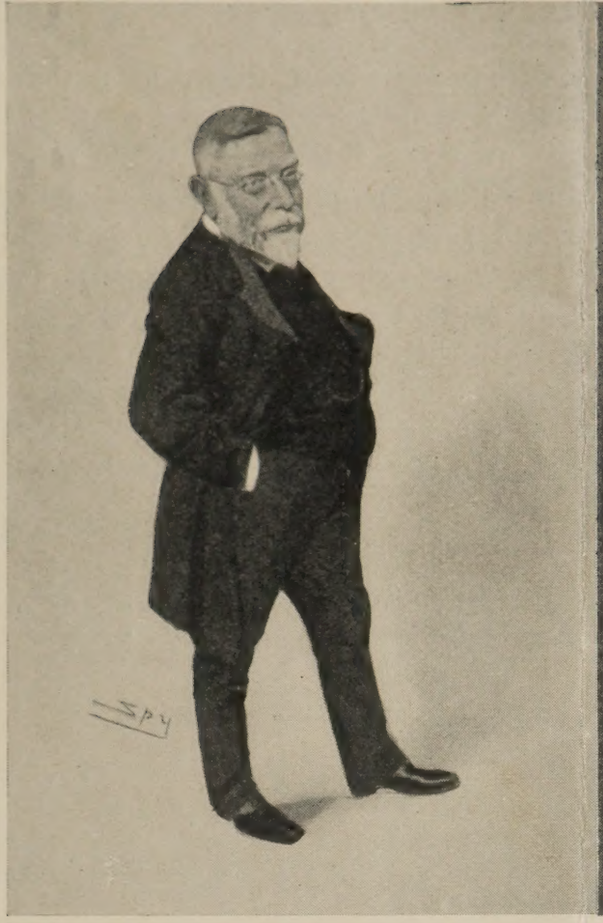

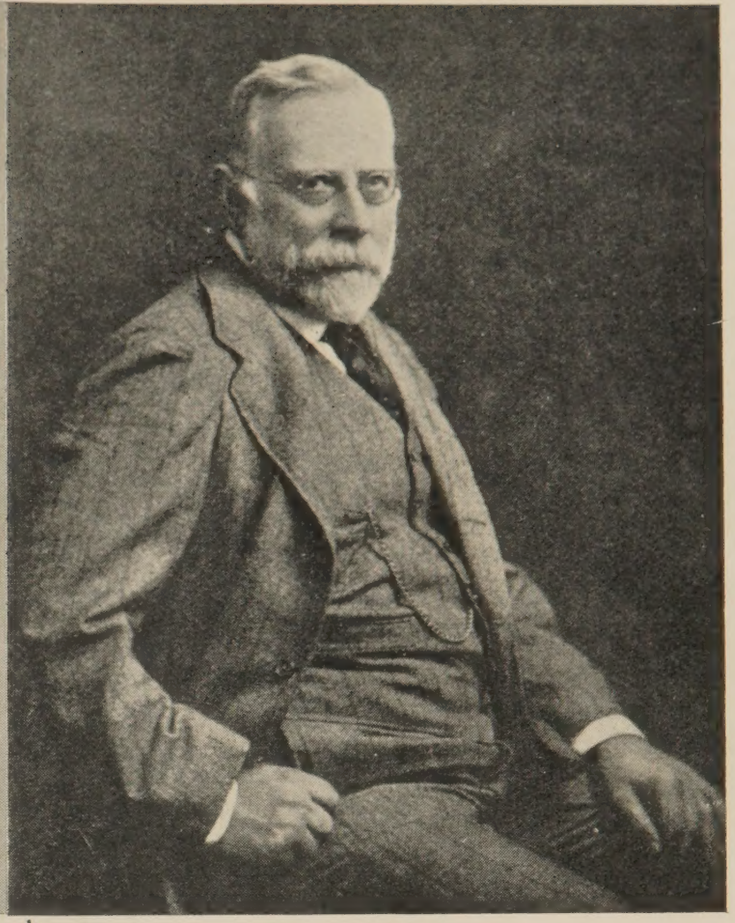

SIR THOMAS BARLOW, Bart., K.C.V.O.
1845—

Sir Thomas Barlow is so well known to all of us, so revered and beloved, that it seems a kind of desecration to tick off his characteristics as if he were an item in an auctioneer's catalogue. Still, it is interesting to read of how he was esteemed by the public when he was at the height of his career, thirty-two years ago. The pithy biography by Jehu Junior tells us the following: "He was born in Lancashire; his speech bewrayeth him. He has risen by a quiet unassuming manner, some tact, and much knowledge of medicine to a high place in his profession. Queen Victoria was much attached to him; to King Edward he owes the post of Physician to the Household." He has been Physician to the London Fever Hospital, as well as to the Children's Hospital, and, of course, University College Hospital. He was President of the Royal College of Physicians from 1910 to 1915, and perhaps the most signal and universal token of regard from the profession all the world over was when he was made President of the International Congress of Medicine in 1913, the year before the Great War, the latest and possibly the last such gathering which will ever be held in this distressful world.

Jehu Junior tells us, amongst more personal matters, that Sir Thomas is an advocate for, though not a fanatic of, temperance. He is an omnivorous reader. Books have ever formed the bulkiest part of his luggage. He is interested in archæology. He consumes meals rapidly and at irregular hours. He has an unequalled reputation in the treatment of children, and knows exactly what to say to anxious parents. Children take to him at once and mothers admire him; he is tactful in consultation and avoids his neighbour's corns by doing his duty. To this might be added that his name will live in Germany, where a disease which he discovered is known as the "Barlow'sche Krankheit"! The cartoon, by "Spy," is dated 1906, and by looking on this picture and on the original you will see how lightly these 32 years have touched him.

He is the Nestor of our profession. He has been a generous benefactor to this Society and of which he remains our most distinguished Fellow.

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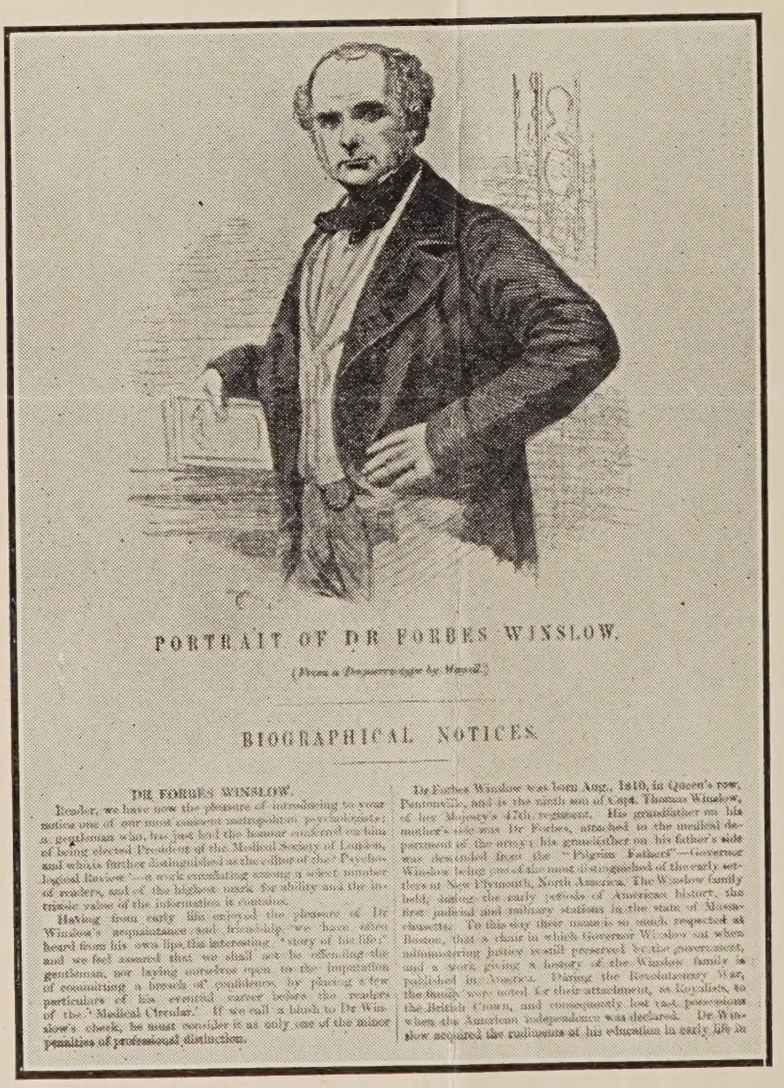
modern invention, but has to be led by all who love their profession. The successful physicians of the great century do not appear to have devoted as much time to their distractions as we do to the bridge table, the motor-car, or the golf links. But they kept fit and vigorous, generally to a ripe age, and their leisure was filled with many social, sociable, benevolent and artistic interests. The biographies suggest that the public is not permanently attracted by any meretricious methods, that the personality of the practi-

developing and applying the art of his profession. But he will better succeed, and be a happier man, if he preserves his humanity, always remembering that the patient's first anxiety is to be cured and not merely studied. If we preserve this spirit, while our science continues to expand, we can rest assured that, as Lord Horder has so well said, " The public will continue to regard their doctor with trust and affection and the profession of medicine with respect."

A "BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICE" IN 1853



PORTRAIT OF DR FORBES WINSLOW.

(From a Daguerreotype by Mayall.)

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES.

DR FORBES WINSLOW.

Reader, we have now the pleasure of introducing to your notice one of our most eminent metropolitan psychologists; a gentleman who, has just had the honour conferred on him of being elected President of the Medical Society of London, and who is further distinguished as the editor of the 'Psychological Review'—a work circulating among a select number of readers, and of the highest merit for ability and the intrinsic value of the information it contains.

Having from early life enjoyed the pleasure of Dr Winslow's acquaintance and friendship, we have often heard from his own lips the interesting "story of his life;" and we feel assured that we shall not be offending the gentleman, nor laying ourselves open to the imputation of committing a breach of confidence, by placing a few particulars of his eventful career before the readers of the 'Medical Circular.' If we call a blush to Dr Winslow's cheek, he must consider it as only one of the minor penalties of professional distinction.

Dr Forbes Winslow was born Aug., 1810, in Queen's row, Pentonville, and is the ninth son of Capt. Thomas Winslow, of her Majesty's 47th regiment. His grandfather on his mother's side was Dr Forbes, attached to the medical department of the army; his grandfather on his father's side was descended from the "Pilgrim Fathers"—Governor Winslow being one of the most distinguished of the early settlers at New Plymouth, North America. The Winslow family held, during the early periods of American history, the first judicial and military stations in the state of Massachusetts. To this very hour their name is so much respected at Boston, that a chair in which Governor Winslow sat when administering justice is still preserved by the government, and a work giving a history of the Winslow family is published in America. During the Revolutionary War, the Boston people noted for their attachment, as Royalists, to the British Crown, and consequently lost vast possessions when the American independence was declared. Dr Winslow acquired the rudiments of his education in early life in

We reproduce from an early number of the *Medical Circular* this portrait of Dr. Forbes Winslow, the highly successful and popular mental specialist of the mid-nineteenth century, who, in conjunction with James Yearsley and Tyler Smith, founded the *Medical Directory* in 1846. These portraits of medical men, both of those of note and of those whose memory has long since disappeared into the limbo, were followed, in the early issues of the *Circular*, by long and, in

and almost fulsome, biographical notices. These brought the Editors, from time to time, much adverse criticism from members of the profession who considered that such publicity given to individuals was unfair. As far as we know this series of illustrated biographical notices of living medical men is unique in the history of medical journalism. An amusing contrast to these days when full praise (sometimes accompanied by a photograph) is usually deferred until the subject, of all people, is able least to appreciate it!

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